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DEMOCRATIC PRI

Vol. 24, No. 1.

RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19, 1891.

WHOLE No. 1197.

Melingan

FLOOR * COVERINGS RISDON & TAYLOR

-RANDAS-

Window and Interior Hangings

To meet the demands of our increasing trade, OUR COFFEES we have been compelled to devote our first floor to the finer grades of Carpets, and Cur- OUR SUGARS tains, and we now have facilities for handling and displaying our stock which will be alike pleasing and satisfactory to ourselves and papers the room being carpeted and fitted up

We handle is first class. Our trade will have nothing else, and it is our aim to fill their wants satisfactorily, and more if you are not a patron. for the display of Curtains and Tapestries.

With our increased facilities for handling U. S. COUPON FOUR PER CENT these goods, our stock has been correspond-Bonds on hand for immediate ingly enlarged, and we now pride ourselves on LEAVE YOUR ORDER having one of the finest Carpet Rooms in Northern Ohio. We feel that we are warranted in assuring our friends that we can offer them advantages, as an exclusive Carpet and Upholstery House, not to be had elsewhere in this County or vicinity. To LOAN.-Money to loan on Farm Property WEBB & PORTER, Ravenna, O.

DENTIST .- Office over First National Bank. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. What we want to call your attention in particular to, is our complete and elegant line of

China and Japanese Mattings

Nothing so nice and cool, for hot weather, as these Mattings. We have beautiful patterns in Checks, Stripes, Plaids, and Solid Colors. There is no stock in this vicinity that will Office in Phenix Block. RAVENNA, 0 compare with ours,

Opaque Shades!

have ever had.

Our recent purchases embrace the latest in artistic achievement of designs and colorings. We are confident of your recognition of the advantages we offer, on an inspection of our stock-for which purpose the latch-CLOTHES, HAIR AND string of welcome is always out-which cm- In goods one hundred cents on the dollar, for every dollar braces Moquettes, Velvets, Body and Tapestry PERFUMES, HAIR OIL, Brussels, and Ingrain Carpets; Art Squares; in the way of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, siderably startled when the assistant to the state of t dered Mattings, Japanese Embroidered Rugs -you should see them, they are beauties. Large and elegant line of Lace Curtains, in Irish Points, Swiss Tambours, Brussels, Not-No. 2 Riddle Block tinghams and Muslins. Chenile Portiers. CRAND DISPLAY Madras and China Silks for Sash Curtains. Curtain Loops, Chains and Shade Pulls. Curtain Poles, Shade and Shade Fixtures. Curtain Pole Sockets. Sash Rods and Brackets.

> for Upholstering, Rug and Upholstery Fringes, Gimps and Gimp Tacks for Upholstery, Carpet Bindings, Oil Cloth Bindings, Felt and Sewed Linings for Carpets, &c., &c.

Plumber, Steam @Gas Fitter reliable houses, enables us to place our orders only with such, preferring to give our patrons goods of intrinsic value, rather than indulge in the deceptive blazonry of "glittering generalties" born of Shoddy, as a means of "attracting " customers.

> In conclusion, we promise you our best efforts in making your visits alike pleasant and profitable, and shall always have our house in order for callers, whether for

> > A. T. SMITH.

THE GROCERS.

Let us have a talk concerning a few things we have in our stock :

OUR TEAS

* Are the finest, and you will find no tree leaves or other adulteration in them. No Ravenna grocer sells such.

Contain no chicory or burnt peas. They are Pure, and selected especially for our trade.

Are the best refined, and we sell as many pounds for a dollar as anybody. Our Brown Sugars are of extra quality, and contain no sand. Sanding Sugar is a "fake." No real grocer does it.

and yours, if you are not a patron.

FRUITS IN SEASON

At present we have a very fine lot of PEACHES that will do you good to look at. Berries, Watermelons, etc., are now in hand, and are select.

be carefully put up and promptly delivered

RISDON & TAYLOR,

MAIN STREET.

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Spring and Summer

Our advantages of Buying are the best, and our prices will fit your

HATS in All Styles of the Season

SHIRTS, in All Grades,-

From Cheapest to Finest-especially the good stock of NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, the best in the market,

The best makes in WORKING MEN'S GARMENTS, including the celebrated "Never Rip" Goods. WOOLENS

for Custom Work is the largest, and we'll make to order any garment in latest style—first class Trimmings and work—at lowest prices.

Clothier and Merchant Tailor, RAVENNA, O.

WE ARE STILL PAYING

ou leave at our store. Don't forget this. You can't afford to. —Our stock was never more complete than now Wilton Daghestan, Smyrna and Tapestry Rugs;
Toilet and Fancy Goods, Brushes of all kinds, Paints and Placed it at his feet with a grim smile. That's your property, Fowler, and I of business.

Oils, Cigars—in fact, anything and everything in our line of business.

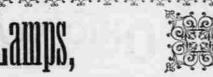
Anything not in stock we will gladly gret. of business .- -- Anything not in stock we will gladly get on short notice. - We make a specialty of Trusses, Supporters and Shoulder Braces, and will guarantee satisfaction.

Opera Block, Ravenna. HART, The Druggist,

It Will Pay You to Visit Our Store

AND SEE THE LARGEST LINE OF

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and FANCY PIECES!

To be found in one house in the State,

Our Prices are Below Competition!

Our New Upholstered Rockers are Dandies, FROM \$2.50 UP.

In CRCCKERY Finest Line ever shown way led past one of the large gambling saloons. It was yet too early to find AND LOWEST PRICES.

Our Bargains in Lamps you should not let pass. haps the consciousness of more decent civilized garb embeldened him to

Our UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT IS IN CHARGE OF A. B. FAIRCHILD. Which is a Guarantee that it will be well done.

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RAVENNA ROLLER MILLS

WOOD & NOONEY Proprietors.

MANUPACTURERS, AND DEALERS IN

Best Brands of Roller Flour

ALL KINDS OF FEED.

Delivered to any part of the City Try our " DAISY" Brand of Flour.

the country and have lived here to es-

God! you are forever safe from any exposure from that man," he said gravely, "and the name of Fowler has never been known in San Francisco save in

Strand Magazine.

ed herself by her bravery in the re-treat of the British survivors from

Manipur, has been relating some of her experiences to an English reporter. She said:

"We were on perfectly friendly terms with the Senaputti; I often rode out with the princes, and there was nothing what was nothing what was

there was no time to pack or take anything, else I should have tried to take my jewelry and valuable things that could easily be carried. I had not even my hat—absolutely nothing except the clothes I wore. My shoes and taking which were very thin were stockings, which were very thin, were in rags long before we got to British territory, and I had to walk barefoot. My clothes got soiled and torn, and I had to throw away everything I could do without, and all day long we were marching along trying to get further away. When we were in the jungle it was a little better; but in the open, with the sun pouring down, it was terrible. For the first day and a half we had nothing at all to sat except roots

"No one," said Flint with sudden pelessness.

Fowler turns up and thanks you for it; for you've saved Fowler's life, as Pete would never have funked and lost his grit over Fowler as he did with you;

trunks were exposed, it was found more in keeping with the public sentiment to sell the trunks locked and unopened. The element of curiosity was kept up from time to time by the incautious disclosures of the lucky or unlucky purchaser, and general bidding thus encouraged — except when the speculator, with the true gembling instinct, gave no indication in his face of what was drawn in this lottery.

might be secretly present in the hope of getting his property back for less than the accumulated dues, kept up the bidding and interest.

A modest-looking, well-worn portmanteau had just been put up at a small opening bid, when Harry Flint joined the crowd. The young man had arrived a week before at San dry-goods proprietor. The letter was

lodging while looking for an employ-ment. In the irony of fate that morncareer was one of uninterrupted prosing the proprietor of a dry-goods store, perity. Within the year he became a struck with his good looks and manners, had offered him a situation if he could make himself more presentable to his fair clients. Harry Flint was gazing half abstractedly, half hopelessly, at the portmanteau without notice over the desperado kept him secure ng the auctioneer's persuasive chal- from the attack of envy and rivalry. enge.

In his abstraction he was not aware Fowler. There was no danger of exthat the auctioneer's assistant was also looking at him curiously, and that pos-sibly his dejected and half-clad appear-ance had excited the attention of one posure by others; the one custodian of his secret, Tom Flynn, died in Nevada the year following. He had quite forgotten his youthful past, and even the of the cynical bystanders, who was ex- more recent lucky portmanteau; rechanging a few words with the assistmembered nothing, perhaps, but the He was however, recalled to himpretty face of the daguerreotype that

"But-there's some mistake," stammered Flint. "I didn't bid."
"No, but Tom Flynn did for you. You see, I spotted you from the first

and told Flynn I reckoned you were one of those chaps who came back from the mines dead broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he "But," persisted Flint, "this never ing it back to the porter when his eyes was my property. My name isn't feil on the young lady's face. For an instant he stood petrified. It was the

The assistant looked at him with a grim, half - credulous, half - scornful

smile. "Have it your own way," he said, "but I oughter tell ye old man, that I'm the warehouse clerk and I remember you. I'm here for that purpose. But, as that thar valise is bought and paid for by somebody else and given to you it's nothing more to me. Take or leave it." The ridiculousness of quarreling over

the mere form of his good fortune here struck Flint, and, as his abrupt benefactor had as abruptly disappeared, he hurried off with his prize. Reaching his cheap lodging-house he examined its contents. As he had surmised, it contained a full suit of clothing of the better sort and suitable to his urban needs. There were a few articles of jewelry, which he put religiously aside. There were some letters which seemed to be of a purely business character. There were a few daguerreotypes of pretty faces, one of which was singulary fascinating to him. But there was nother, of a young man, which startled him with its marvelous resemblance to nimself. In a flash of intelligence he understood it all now. It was the likeness of the former owner of the trunk, for whom the assistant had actually mistaken him. He glanced hurriedly at the envelopes of the letters. They were addressed to Shelby Fowler, the were addressed to Shelby Fowler, the name by which the assistant had just called him. The mystery was plain now. And for the present he could fairly accept his good luck and trust to later fortune to justify himself.

Transformed in his new garb he left his lodgings to present himself once more to his possible employer. His way led past one of the large gambling

he entered the saloon. He was scarcely abreast of one of the faro tables when a man suddenly leaped up with an oath and discharged a revolver full in his face. The shot missed. Before his unknown assailant could fire again the astonished Flint had closed with him and instinctively clutched the weapon. A brief but violent stragely and stragely and stragely and instinctively clutched the weapon. A brief but violent stragely and stragely and stragely and instinctively clutched the weapon. A brief but violent stragely and s his unknown assailant could fire again the miserable boy twice attempted the life of the scoundrel, and might have him and instinctively clutched the weapon. A brief but violent struggle ensued. Flint felt his strength failing the miserable boy twice attempted the life of the scoundrel, and might have added that blood-guiltiness to his other was insensible for some time afterward, only recovering through the application of powerful restoratives.

him when suddenly a look of astonishment came into the furious eyes of his adversary and the man's grasp mechanically relaxed. The half-freed pistol, thrown upward by this move-ment, was accidentally discharged point blank into his temple and he fell dead. No one in the crowd had stirred or in-

Overthrown.

Before this shrine a woman knelt to pay Adoring homage many a night and day. Here burned the subtle incense of a faith Tircless as love—like love, more strong t

beam
The twilight stiliness of cestatic dream,
The poor value idol, stripped of borrowed

Met his stern worshiper with listless face— Gnly an image, clothed and set apart In the pure cloister of a woman's heart. "Alas, deluded one!" Nay, rather say, "This might have been a god which was but cloy."

OUT OF A TRUNK.

stood agreement they were always sold

at public auction after a given time. Although the contents of some of the

trunks were exposed, it was found

of what was drawn in this lottery.

-Lippincott's Magazine.

"You've done for French Pete this time, Mr. Fowler," said a voice at his elbow. He turned gaspingly and recognized his strange benefactor, Flynn. "I call you all to witness, genemen, continued the gambler, turning dictatorily to the crowd, "that this man was first attacked and was unarmed." He lifted Flint's limp and empty hands and then pointed to the dead man, who was still grasping the weapon. "Come!" He caught the half-paralyzed arm of Flint and dragged him into the street.

It was a slightly cynical but fairly good-humored crowd that had gathered before a warehouse on Long wharf in San Francisco one afternoon in the "But," stammered the horrified Flint as he was borne along, "what does it all mean? What made that man at-tack me?" summer of '51. Although the occasion was an auction, the bidders' chances "I reckon it was a case of shooting

more than usually hazardous, and the on sight, Mr. Fowler; but he missed it season and locality famous for reckless by not waiting to see if you were armed. It wasn't the square thing, and you're all right with the crowd speculation, there was scarcely any ex-citement among the bystanders, and a lazy, half-humorous curiosity seemed now, whatever he might have had agin to have taken the place of any zeal for

"But," protested the unhappy Flint,
"I never laid eyes on the man before,
and my name isn't Fowler." It was an auction of unclaimed trunks and boxes—the personal luggage of early immigrants—which had Flynn halted and dragged him in been left on storage in hulk or waredoorway. "Who the devil are you?" house at San Francisco while the owner was seeking his fortune in the

he asked roughly.

Briefly, passionately, almost hysterically, Flint told him his scant story.

An odd expression came over the

The difficulty and expense of transport, often obliging the gold-seeker to make part of his journey on foot, restricted him to the smallest impediment, and that of a kind not often gambler's face.
"Look here," he said abruptly, "I have passed the world to the crowd yonder that you are a dead-broke found in the luggage of ordinary civiliminer called Fowler. I allowed that you might have had some row with zation. As a consequence, during the emigration of '49 he was apt on landing to avail himself of the invitation that Sydney duck, Australian Pete, in the mines. That satisfied them. If I go back now and say it's a lie, that usually displayed on some of the doors of the rude hostelries on the shore: your name an't Fowler, and you never knew who Pete was, they'll jest pass you over to the police to deal with you, "Rest for the Weary and Storage for Trunks." In a majority of cases he never returned to claim his stored and wash their hands of it all together. never returned to claim his stored property. Enforced absence protacted equally by good or evil fortune, accumulated the high storage charges until they usually far exceeded the actual value of the goods; sickness, further emigration, or death also reduced the number of possible claimants, and that more wonderful human frailty—absolute forgetfulness of de-You may prove to the police who you are and how that d—d clerk mistook you, but it will give you trouble. And who is there here who knows who you

"And you say you're an orphan and an't got any relation livin' that you're beholden to?" ants, and that more wonderful human frailty—absolute forgetfulness of de-posited possessions—combined together to leave the bulk of the property in the custodian's hands. Under an under-"No one."

"Then take my advice and be Fow-ler, and stick to it. Be Fowler until

hands. They spell 'Fowier.' Play Fowler first, last, and all the time. Generally, however, some suggestion Good night and good luck, Mr. Fowler. n the exterior of the trunk-a label or The next morning's journal con-tained an account of the justifiable initials-some conjectural knowledge tained an account of the justifiable of its former owner, or the idea that he killing of the notorious desperado and

ant. He was however, recalled to him-self a moment later when the portmanhad fascinated him. There seemed to be no reason why he should not live

and die as Shelby Fowler. His business a year later took him to Europe. He was entering a train at one of the great railway stations of London, when the porter, who had just deposited his portmanteau in a compartment, reappeared at the window. followed by a young lady in mourning.

Beg pardon, sir. but I handed you the wrong portmanteau. That belongs to this young lady. This is yours." Flint glanced at the portmanteau on

the seat before him. It certainly was not his, although it bore the initials "S. F." He was mechanically handface of the daguerreotype. "I beg pardon," he stammered, "but are these your initials?" She hesitated; perhaps it was the abruptness of the question, but he saw she was confused. "No. A friend's." She disappeared into another carriage, but from that moment Harry Flint knew that he had no other aim in life than to follow this clew and the beautiful who had dropped it. He bribed the guard at the next station, and discovered that she was going to York. On their arrival he was ready on the platform to respectfully assist her. A few words disclosed the fact that she was a fellow-countrywoman, although residing in England, and at present on

her way to join some friends at Harro-gate. Her name was West. At the mention of this he again fancied that she looked disturbed. They met again and again; the informality of his introduction was over-looked by her friends, as his assumed name was already respectably sponsibly known beyond California. He thought no more of his future. He was in love. He even dared to think that it might be returned; but he felt be had no right to seek that knowledge until he had told her his real name and how he came to assume another's. He did so alone—scarcely a month after their first meeting. To his alarm she burst into a flood of tears and showed an agitation that seemed far beyond any apparent cause. When she had partly recovered she said, in a low,

in Australia that he abandoned it, and, as he lay upon his death-bed, the last act of his wasted life was to write an imploring letter begging me to change mine too. For the infamous companion of his crime, who had first

cape the revelations of that desperado should he fulfill his threat." In a flash of recollection Fiint renembered the startled look that come into his assailant's eye after they had clinched. It was the same man who had too late realized that his anagonist was not Fowler. "Thank

all respect and honor. It is for you to take back—fearlessly and alone." She did, but not alone, for she shared it with her husband .- Bret Harte in the

MRS- GRIMWOOD.

The Heroine Now Entertained by the Queen and Awarded the Victoria Cross.

nothing whatever to warn us what was coming. When they began to fire at the residency we had to fly. We stayed as long as we could, but there was nothing else to be done in the end. We had to leave in a terrible hurry; rible. For the first day and a half we had nothing at all to eat, except roots and leaves that we could find. Sometimes we got food from the natives when we reached a village; but they were not always friendly to us, and when they were hostile we could do nothing but burn their villages, in sheer self-defense. Fortunately, I knew the surroundings well, and I could be a guide to the officers and men with me, all of whom were strangers to me.

strangers to me.

"But though they were strangers, I can not find words to say how kind and thoughtful and considerate they were. One tries to tell of such things, but it is really impossible to express in words what one feels about it. Can you imagine what it was to be the only woman with a number of soldiers, under such circumstances, where privacy of any kind is an impossibility? But they were one and all more thoughtful than almost a woman could be. They took off their coats at night that little things that would make it a little easier for me; and I truly believe that one and all of them would at any moment have laid down their lives for me. I shall never, never forget what I owe to them." A moment her voice broke as Mrs Grimwood said this, but she collected herself almost immediately

and went on. 'One of the officers helped me up every hill for the first two days, and it was only then that I found out that he had a wound in his leg, which all the time must have caused him the most time must have caused him the most fearful suffering, though he said never a word. And it was the same all through for nine days and nine nights before we reached British territory. After a few days they got a pony with a man's sadddle. I had ridden a great deal and could ride almost anything; so, with one stirrup thrown over the saddle I could manage, although, as you can imagine, it was not an easy position. Then I rode up the hills, but had to walk down, because they were too steep for riding. Later on they made a kind of tent for me—just a curtain behind which I could sleep at night on a bed made of their coats; at night on a bed made of their coats that was all the privacy I had. And all the time I did not know what had become of those that had gone to the palace. We had heard rumors from the captives, but nothing certain. The first thing I heard after we had reached

our own territory was what had really happened, and what I heard was the worst I had to fear. "A dear friend came to meet me in her carriage outside the town. She gave me clothes, and I stayed with her, and she did everything that kind-ness could do. I got very ill, indeed, but I believe that illness saved my

HE COULDN'T WORK BOTH WAYS' Jenson's Reason for Not Giving a Gr Variety to His Dinner Order

way she ran the house that she final told him to try it himself for a week "And now," she said, when the ar-rangement was completed, "what'll

you have for breakfast to-morrow?" "Hash," he returned promptly. But we haven't anything in the ouse to make hash of," she explained.
"O, we haven't," he retorted. "Well, then, we'll have to get something to-morrow, for we'll have hash a good share of the time for the next week. How'll sausage do for the first break-

"Good. We'll have sausage or lamb that you can't possibly serve less than

one at a time.

"Hash. We must have hash by that "Very well. Now, dinner." "Ah, yes-dinner. Let me see! Cro-uettes of some kind.

"Why not a roast? Or a chicken?" "Not this week. "A fore-quarter of lamb?" "No, Mrs. Jenson, no; not while I'm inning this shanty.

"But you're not going to have ero-uettes all the week?"

"I'm going to have them until I think of something else like them. If I'm going to do the ordering I'm going in for labor-saving principles. If ing in for labor-saving principles. If you want to sit at the head of this table and do the carving I'll order you a dinner that you'll have to earn before you get a bite of it, but if I'm going to work both ends I'm going to play one against the other and win out with as little muscular exertion as possible. If rightened voice:

"You are bearing my brother's name. But it was a name that the unhappy boy had so shamefully disgraced in Australia that he apandoned it and.

"You are bearing my brother's time during real well and strong some time during the week I may tackle a good tender steak, but that's the limit,"—Chigood tender steak, but that's the limit, Mrs. Jenson—that's the limit."—Chi-

cago Tribune.

FIRST CLASS GOODS. GUARANTEED. cordial invitationiis extended to

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RAVENNA, OHIO. Dealer in all kinds of Plumbing and Gas Fitting Goods, Sewer Traps, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Steel Sinks Hydrants, Street Washers, Hose, Brass Goods,&c.

AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICE.

. Chestnut St., 1st door north of W. S. Krake's. 1145-1y Teachers' Examinations. Examinations will be held, commencing at 8 [o'clock a. m. and closing at 4 p. m. on the FIRST SATURDAY of each month; also, the THIRD SATURDAY in October, November, february and April. The examination on the THIRD SATURDAY in February will be held at Garrettsville; that on the THIRD SATURDAY in April, at Kent. All

others will be held at the High School Build- inspection or purchase. No certificate will be ante-dated. ected for six months. By order of the Board.

O. F. HAYMAKER, Clerk,

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